

Waikaloa

by John P. Watkins



C C7 F C
Aia i ka Waikaloa, home ho'okipa malihini
A7 D7 G7 C
Pumehana me ke aloha, i ka leo o ka makamaka

C C7 F C
A huli aku au mahalo, i ka nani a'o Ka'uiki
A7 D7 G7 C
'O ia nani no ia, 'o ka hale ipu kuku'i

C C7 F C
'O ka noe a ka ua kea, kaulana nei a'o Hana
A7 D7 G7 C
Me kau'a Malualua, e 'u hai ana i ka noe

C C7 F C
Ha'ina mai ka puana, Waikaloa i ka hanohano
A7 D7 G7 C
Home ho'okipa malihini, he beauty maoli no

Here at Waikaloa
Is the home that welcomes the newcomer
With warmth and love
And the voice of a dear friend

I turn to admire
The beauty of Ka`uiki
So beautiful indeed
Is the lighthouse

The gentle rainspray and the white mist
Famous here in Hana
With the Māluhua (north wind)
Chasing the mist

The song is concluded
Of Waikaloa so majestic
Home that welcomes the newcomer
With beauty unsurpassed

Source: Copyright John P. Watkins, - Written in 1947, for Waikaloa on the island of Maui, next to Hana bay. Ka`uiki, the hill overlooking the bay, was the birthplace of Ka`ahumanu. Translated by Henry Kaalakahī



John P. Watkins